01
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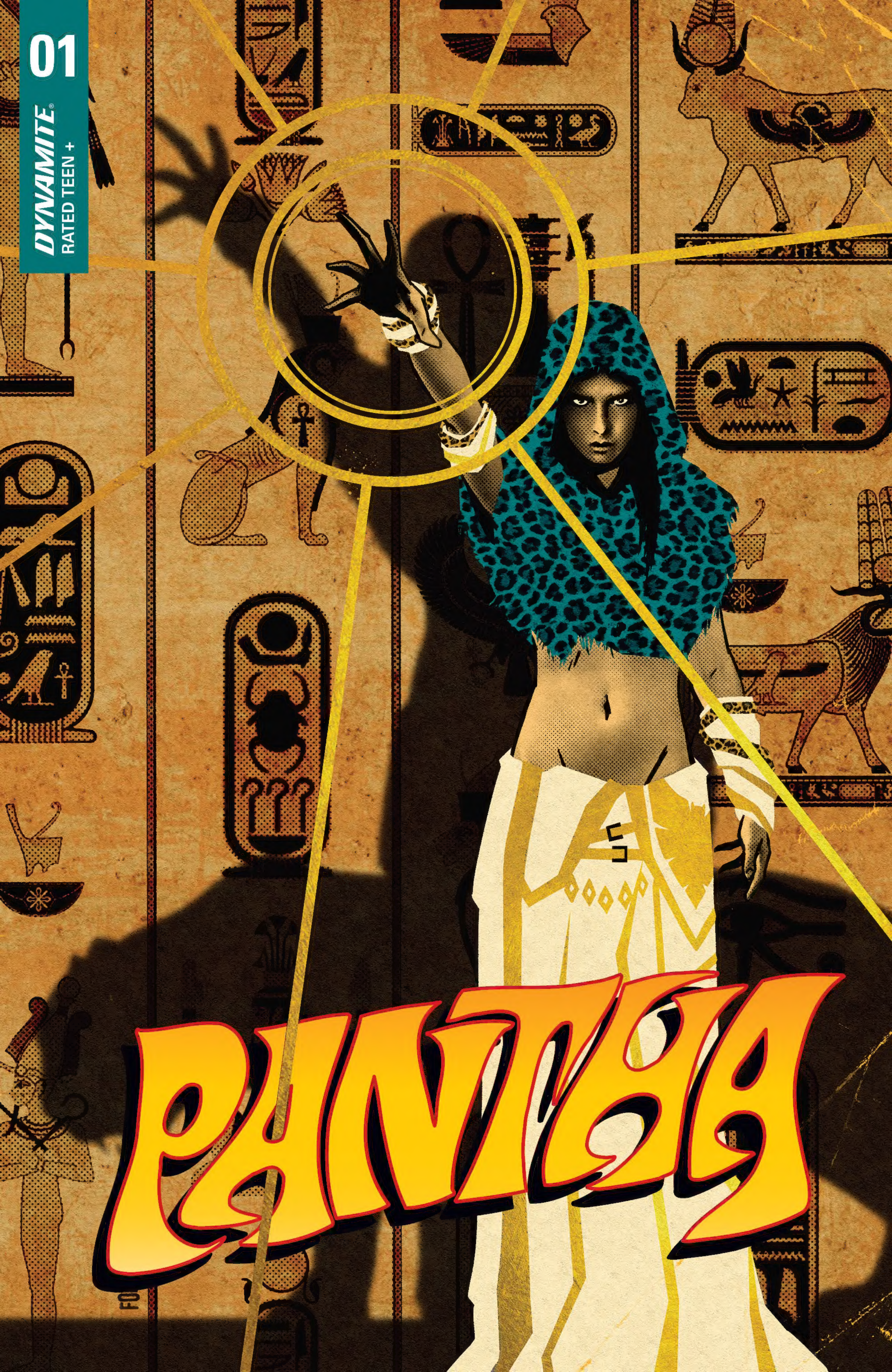
RATED TEEN +
PANZÁ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2021
Ivan Nunes

PANTHA

Once queen to Pharoah Diogenes Hamset II, Pantha saw her future threatened by the birth of a son to the Pharoah and one of his consorts and turned to the goddess Sekhmet to grant her the eyes of all Egypt's felines. Then in an act of utter evil, she had every male child in the land slaughtered. Angered, Sekhmet cursed Pantha to eternal life, trapped between the forms of human and panther, forever to be tormented by her deeds…

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TWO MONTHS AGO.
TIKHON FLIGHT 1075
OVER THE BALTIC SEA.

TIKHON AIRLINES

<"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IF YOU WOULD BE SO KIND AS TO DIRECT YOUR ATTENTION AWAY FROM THE MEN WITH THE MACHINE GUNS...">
*

<...AND TURN YOUR FOCUS TO ME...>

*TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN.

<...I HAVE A STORY TO TELL YOU.>

<IN THE BEGINNING, THERE WAS ONLY DARKNESS, AND THE GOD OF ALL THINGS, ATUM, DECIDED THAT HE COULD BEAR THE LONELINESS NO LONGER...>

<...AND FROM THE ENDLESS DEPTHS OF NOTHINGNESS, HE FASHIONED THAT WHICH HE WOULD CALL TA-NAKHT.>

<TA-NAKHT WOULD BE THE START, AND FROM IT WOULD SPRING THE LIFE OF A NEWLY BORN WORLD.>

<BUT BEFORE THE LIFE-BRINGER COULD FULFILL ITS GLORIOUS PURPOSE, ATUM EXPERIENCED A GROWING UNEASE WITH HIS CREATION...>

<"...FOOLISHLY COMING TO THE REALIZATION THAT PERHAPS SOMETHING FORGED FROM THE COLD OF DARKNESS WAS NOT THE BEST CATALYST FOR THE CREATION OF LIFE...">

<...SO ATUM DID THE UNIMAGINABLE, HIDING HIS MAGNIFICENT CREATION AT THE BOTTOM OF THE ABYSS.>

<"SATISFIED WITH THIS SELFISH ACT, THE CREATOR WENT ABOUT HIS BUSINESS-->
<"--BRINGING FORTH NEW LIFE THAT HE DID NOT FEAR AND POPULATING THE NEWLY BIRTHED WORLD.">
TAWAN AIRLINES

<AND AT THE UNFATHOMABLE DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN, ATUM'S FIRST CREATION REMAINED, PATIENTLY WAITING FOR THE OPPORTUNITY IT WAS DESTINED FOR-->
<--PATIENTLY WAITING FOR THOSE SPECIAL ENOUGH TO RECOGNIZE ITS DIVINITY.>

<"WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF TA-NAKHT AND FOR MILLENNIA, WE HAVE WATCHED OVER OUR NASCENT GOD-->
<"--WAITING FOR THE APPROPRIATE TIME FOR IT TO ACHIEVE ITS EXALTED PURPOSE">
OHMYGOD HE HAS A BOMB!

<NOW IS THE TIME>
<"TIME FOR YOU ALL TO KNOW THAT THE MOMENT HAS ARRIVED, AND THAT YOUR SACRIFICE WILL FUEL ITS GLORY.">
<SAY THE NAME WITH ME, BROTHERS AND SISTERS...SAY THE NAME...>
<TA-NAKHT.>

THE 100 YEARS

NOW.
TOORTOOGA CITY ZOO.
TOORTOOGA, FLORIDA.

TOORTOOGA CITY ZOO

SHE WANTED TO HIDE. TO ESCAPE THE HORRORS OF HER HUMANITY.

BURY HERSELF DEEP WITHIN THE DARKNESS OF THE BEAST.

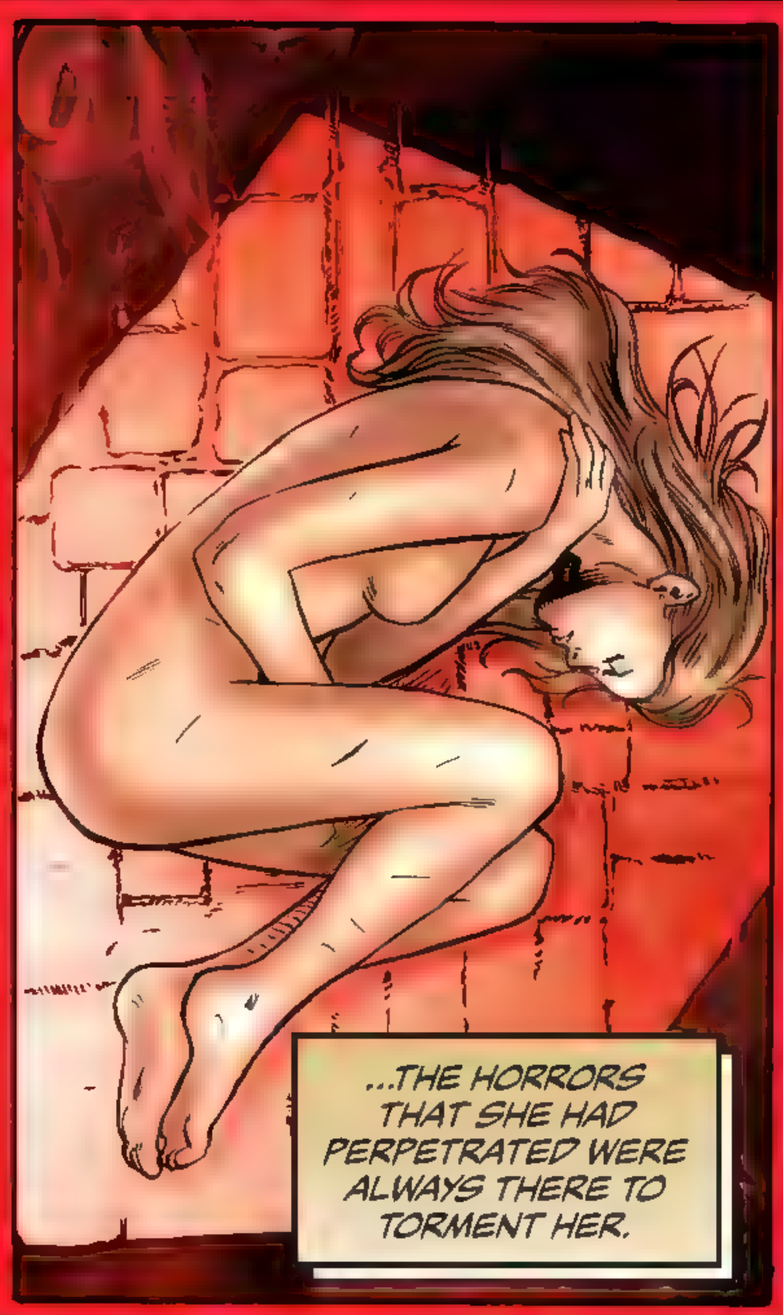
Danger Feline Animals

ANIMAL CONTROL FOUND THE SIX-HUNDRED POUND FEMALE BLACK PANTHER WANDERING THE RESIDENTIAL STREETS OF TOORTOOGA.

NOBODY KNEW WHERE SHE HAD COME FROM, AND NOBODY EVER CAME FORWARD TO EXPLAIN IT.

WITH SURPRISING DIFFICULTY, SHE WAS CAPTURED AND BROUGHT TO THE ZOO WHICH BECAME HER HOME.

BUT THE WILL TO ESCAPE SHE SO DESPERATELY SOUGHT ELUDED HER.



THEBES, EGYPT.
1458 B.C.E.

THE MOST POWERFUL WOMAN IN ALL OF EGYPT, SHE WAS QUEEN TO THE PHARAOH DIOGENES HAMSET II.

EVEN WITH ALL THAT POWER, SHE COULD NOT GIVE HER PHARAOH THE THING HE MOST DESIRED--AN HEIR.

HER NAME WAS TAIRIN. SHE WAS FROM THE PEASANT CLASS, SO SHE COULD NEVER BE QUEEN, BUT THE BOY CHILD SHE BORE...

...HE WOULD BE DECLARED KING AT THE TIME OF PHARAOH'S DEATH, SOMETHING THAT DID NOT SIT WELL WITH THE QUEEN.

IN ORDER TO RETAIN WHAT SHE HAD GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO...
...SOMETHING WOULD NEED TO BE DONE ABOUT THAT.
BUT BEFORE THE QUEEN COULD SET HER PLAN IN MOTION, MOTHER AND CHILD FLED THE KINGDOM.
THE THREAT TO HER RULE STILL IN EXISTENCE, SAMIRA SOUGHT DIVINE INTERVENTION, PRAYING TO AND SUMMONING THE PROTECTOR OF THE PHARAOHS, THE GODDESS SEKHMET.
LYING TO THE GODDESS, SAMIRA BEGGED THE DEITY FOR HELP IN FINDING THE YOUNG PHARAOH--
--SO THAT HE MIGHT ASSUME HIS RIGHTFUL PLACE ON THE THRONE.
BELIEVING HER LOYAL SUBJECT, THE GODDESS SEKHMET BESTOWED UPON HER A GIFT:
THE ABILITY TO SEE THROUGH THE EYES OF ALL THE CATS IN EGYPT.

EVEN WITH THIS PRETERNATURAL GIFT, SAMIRA WAS UNABLE TO LOCATE THE CHILD, AND MORE DRASTIC MEASURES WERE CALLED FOR.
THE QUEEN PROCLAIMED THAT ALL NEWBORN MALES WOULD BE EXECUTED.
REALIZING SAMIRA'S DECEPTION--AND THAT THE ASCENSION OF THE RIGHTFUL HEIR TO THE THRONE WAS NOT AT ALL HER INTENTION--THE ANGRY SEKHMET CURSED HER DUPLICITOUS DISCIPLE.
HOW DARE YOU?!
FOR YOUR EGREGIOUS TRANSGRESSIONS AGAINST ME, I CURSE YOU!
"YOU SHALL INHABIT THE FORM OF THE BEAST...
"...NEVER KNOWING PEACE, FOREVER CARRYING MY FURY AND THE RAGE OF THE INNOCENTS YOU HAVE SLAIN."
BEAR MY WRATH!
AND SO SHE DID. FOR MILLENNIA, SAMIRA EXISTED SOMETIMES WEARING A HUMAN SKIN, AND IN OTHERS, THE GUISE OF THE GREAT BLACK CAT...
BUT IN WHATEVER FORM SHE AWOKE, THE CURSE REMAINED, AND SHE WAS DOOMED TO REMEMBER HER LIFE BEFORE, NOR WHAT SHE HAD DONE TO LOSE IT.
AND WORST OF ALL...
WE'LL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU, MY QUEEN.

LAS VEGAS

IT WASN'T EASY BEING A GOD.

THIS PARTICULAR DEITY HAD FORGOTTEN MORE OF THE NAMES HE'D BEEN GIVEN OVER THE COUNTLESS MILLENNIA THAN HE REMEMBERED.

EXCUSE ME, YOU'RE NICK HEART, RIGHT?

OH. MY. GOD. YOU'RE REALLY HIM.

TODAY HE GOES BY THE NAME NICK HEART--TOMORROW, IT WOULD BE SOMETHING NEW.

WHY, HELLO THERE. YES, I'M HIM.

CAN YOU SIGN MY BOOK?

SURE CAN!

IT WAS TIME AGAIN TO CHANGE, FOR THIS PERSONA OF WORSHIP TO DIE, AND A NEW ONE TO BE BORN.

IT WAS WHAT GODS DID, REINVENTING THEMSELVES IN ORDER TO FIND NEW WORSHIPPERS.

HE HAD BEEN NICK HEART SINCE THE LATE 1960's. THEY LOVED HIS VOICE...HIS SONGS... HE WAS ADORED, WORSHIPPED, AND THE GOD SURVIVED--HE THRIVED.

BUT TIME PASSED, PEOPLE FORGOT, AND WITHOUT ADORATION, THE GOD BEGAN TO DIE. AND THEN IT WAS TIME TO CHANGE, TO BECOME SOMETHING NEW TO BE ADORED--TO BE WORSHIPPED.

"IT HAD TO BE YOU.... THE ONE THAT I'D BEEN DREAMING OF FOR SO VERY LONG..."

AWW, AND HOW ABOUT THAT, THEY'RE PLAYIN' MY SONG.

HE WOULD MISS THIS FORM WHEN IT WAS OVER. HE'D ALWAYS ENJOYED MUSIC.

"...IT HAD TO BE YOU, 'CAUSE HOW COULD DREAMS SO SWEET BE WRONG...IT HAD TO BE YOU..."

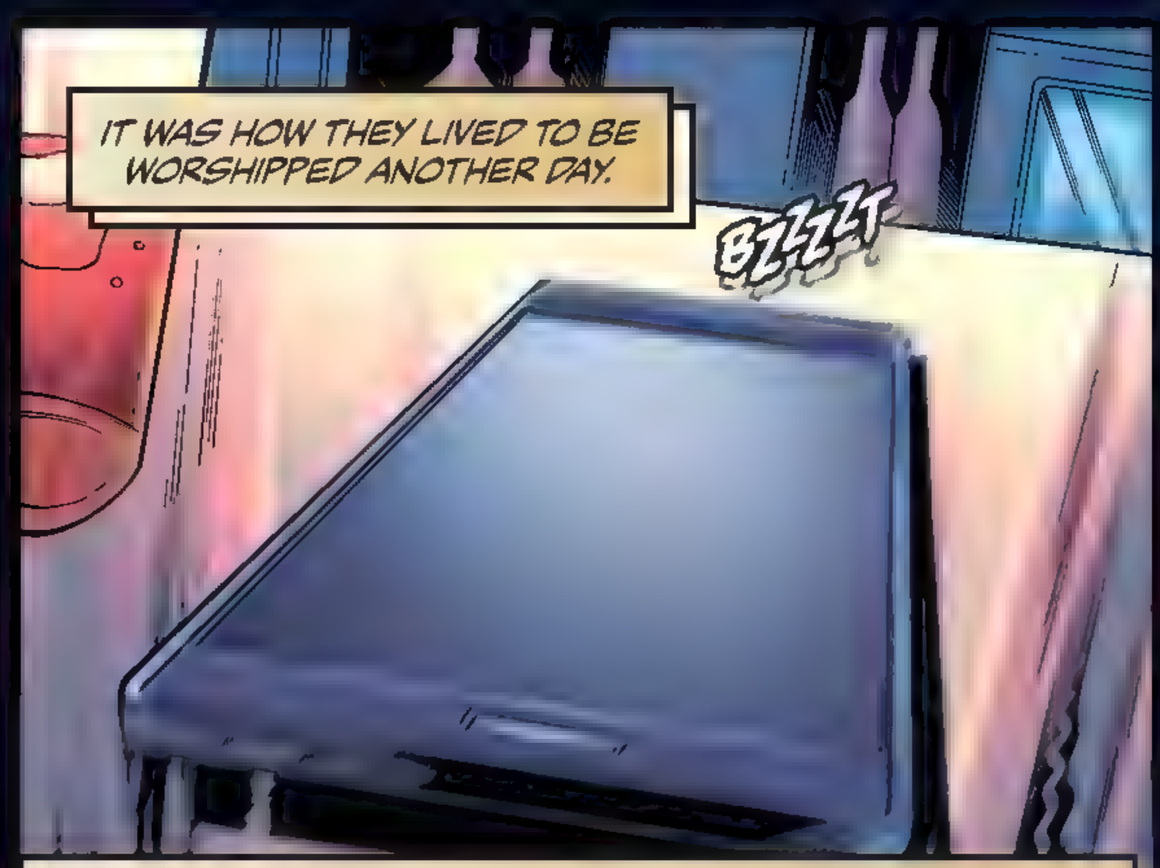
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S YOU. YOU'RE LIKE A GOD.

"AT LONG LAST YOU'RE HERE WITH ME...I COULDN'T HAVE WAITED ANY LO[illegible] YOU GOT HERE IN THE NICK [illegible]

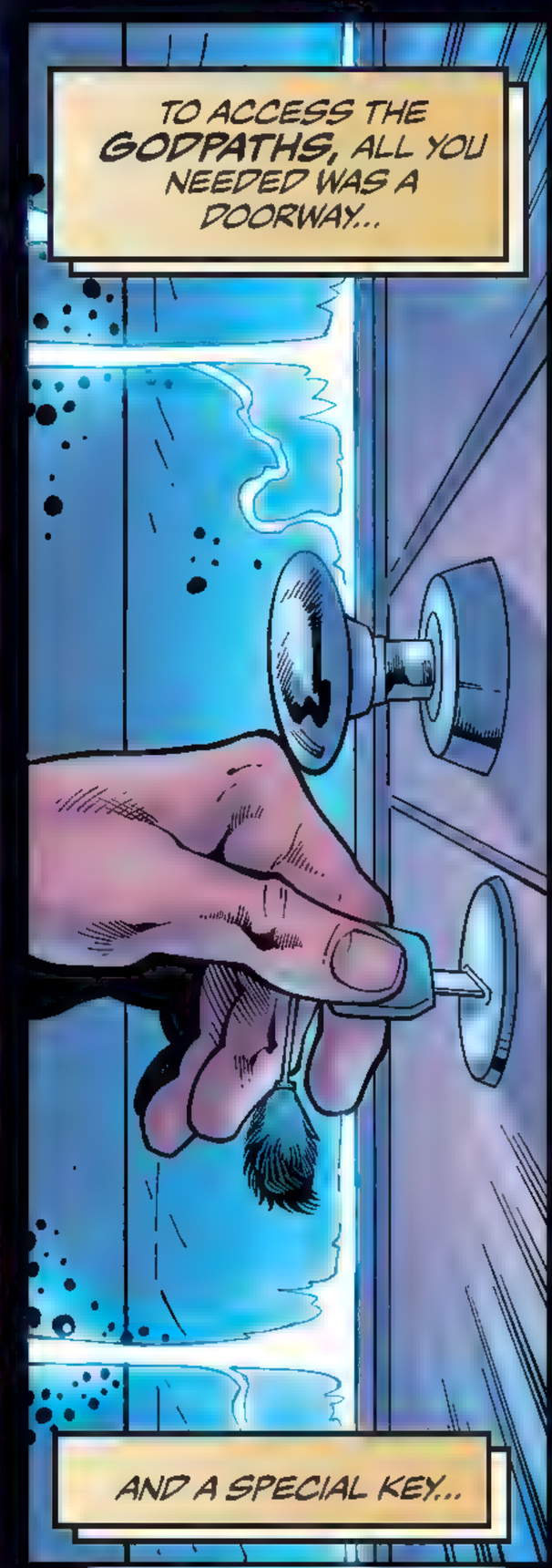
IT WAS THE CYCLE OF THE GODS.

"IT HAD TO BE YOU, I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH."

SO NICE WHEN THEY REMEMBER. TOO BAD THERE AIN'T A MILLION OR SO MORE LIKE YOU.

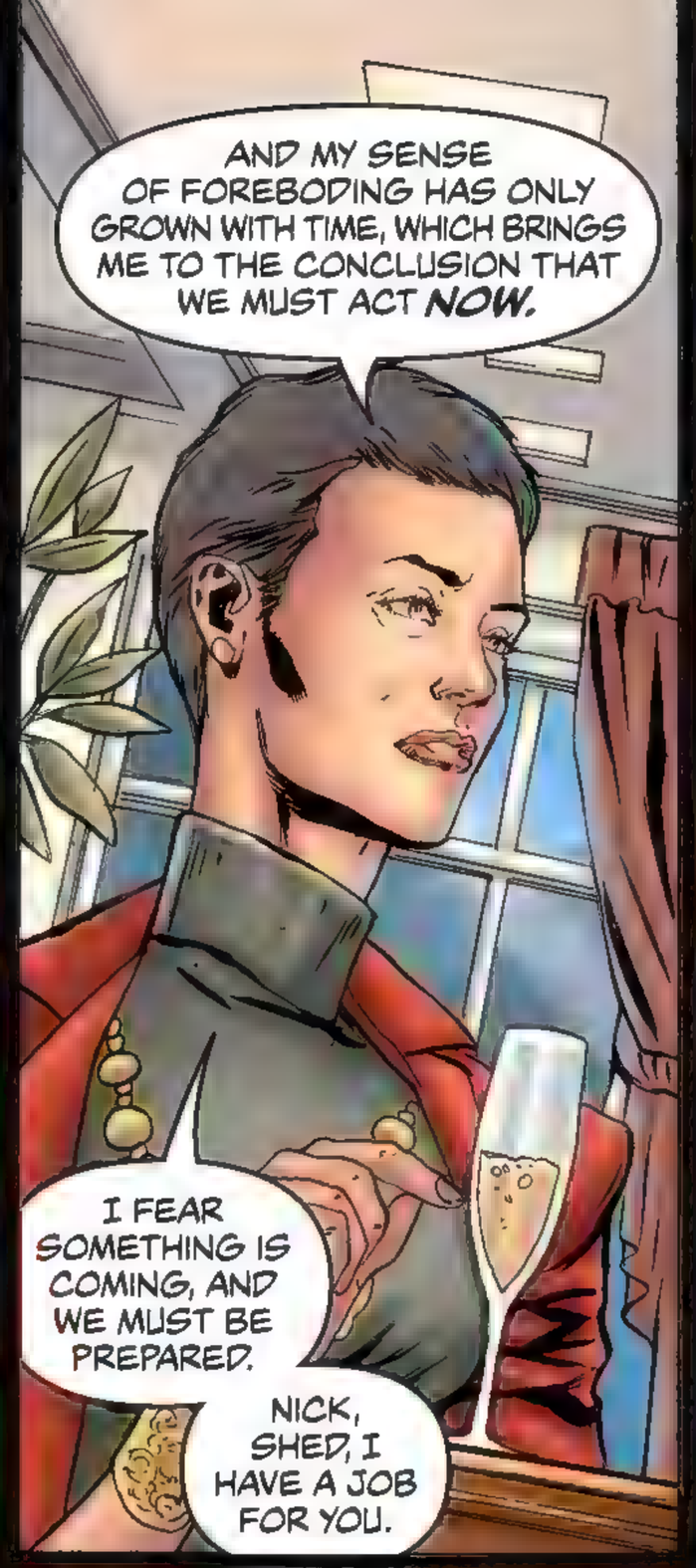


HE WOULD MISS THIS LIFE CONSTRUCTED FROM THE LOVE OF HIS FANS, BUT THEIR NUMBERS WERE DWINDLING EVERY DAY. SOON THERE WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH OF THEM TO SUSTAIN HIM.



LORA DUNMORE, TELEVANGELIST, HEAD OF DUNMORE MINISTRIES, A.K.A. "S", A.K.A. SEKHMET, THE GODDESS OF DESTRUCTION AND HEALING AND PROTECTOR OF THE PHARAOHS.
DEREK IMMACULADA, CELEBRITY OWNER OF THE INTERNATIONAL CAELUM CLUB, A.K.A. FETKET, PATRON GOD OF BARTENDERS.
WE THOUGHT YOU'D DECIDED TO FADE FROM EXISTENCE.
WHAT ARE WE DRINKING TONIGHT, NICK? THE LIBATIONS ARE FLOWING!
ALBERTA GROVER, WIDELY POPULAR SELF-HELP GUIDE, A.K.A. NEHEMETAWY, PROTECTOR GODDESS OF THOSE IN NEED.
NIGEL & NOBLE MERCEDES, INTERNET SENSATIONS, A.K.A. PETEESE & PIHOR, DEITIES OF PROTECTION.
IT'S NOT GOING TO BE NICK FOR MUCH LONGER. NICE TO SEE YOU, IHY.
LET'S MAKE THIS...
...QUICK, WE GOT A REAL PARTY TO GO TO.
NICK HEART, 60s CROONER AND HEARTTHROB, A.K.A. IHY, GOD OF MUSIC AND JOY.
LOOKING LOVELY AS USUAL, SEKHMET.
EVER THE CHARMER, IHY.
I'M GLAD YOU FINALLY ARRIVED, I HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO DISCUSS WITH YOU.
IHY WAS SO LONG AGO, I BARELY REMEMBER HIM. CALL ME NICK.
RIPLEY WALKER, OWNER OF THE ANIMAL WORLD CABLE NETWORK, A.K.A SHED, GOD PROTECTOR FROM ATTACKS BY WILD ANIMALS OR MORTAL ENEMIES.
THIS SHOULD BE GOOD.
I COULD SO DO WITHOUT THE...
...DRAMA.
OUR BRETHREN MOCK ME, BUT IF LIVING FIVE MILLENNIA HAS TAUGHT ME ANYTHING, IT'S NOT TO IGNORE MY INTUITION.

SOMETHING TELLS ME WE WON'T BE PICKING MY NEW PERSONA TONIGHT.
AND YOU'D BE RIGHT, SIR.
IT APPEARS THAT LOVELY GODDESS HAS LET PARANOIA GET THE BEST OF HER, YET AGAIN.
SOUNDS OMINOUS. WHAT'S THE STORY, S?
I WAS WAITING TO EXPLAIN ONCE EVERYONE HAD ARRIVED.
"I KNOW YOU ALL SCOFF AT MY HYPERVIGILANCE, BUT BY NOT DISCOUNTING IT, WE HAVE MANAGED TO SURVIVE--AND THRIVE--FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS."
I'LL GIVE HER THAT.
I'VE HEARD MURMURINGS IN THE ETHER...OF SOMETHING... THAT HASN'T BEEN HERE BEFORE...AND MAY BE A GENUINE THREAT TO OUR CONTINUED EXISTENCE...
SHIT. THAT DOESN'T SOUND GOOD.
THERE SHE GOES AGAIN. THE SKY...
...IS FALLING.
NO, IT'S NOT GOOD. GODS HAVE GONE MISSING.
THAT'S NEVER A GOOD THING.


AND MY SENSE OF FOREBODING HAS ONLY GROWN WITH TIME, WHICH BRINGS ME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT WE MUST ACT NOW.
I FEAR SOMETHING IS COMING, AND WE MUST BE PREPARED.
NICK, SHED, I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU.

"I NEED YOU TO RETRIEVE SOMETHING FOR ME, SOMETHING I RELINQUISHED A LONG TIME AGO. IF WE ARE ENDANGERED, IT COULD BENEFIT US NOW."
ROAD TRIP!
HIDDEN AWAY SOME SORT OF SECRET WEAPON, HAVE YOU?

MY WRATH. IN A FIT OF ANGER NEARLY FOUR THOUSAND YEARS AGO, I BOUND IT IN A CURSE TO AN INSOLENT EGYPTIAN QUEEN. NOW I WANT IT BACK.
I'VE KEPT TRACK OF ITS LOCATION THROUGH THE YEARS, THIS IS WHERE IT--SHE--CURRENTLY RESIDES.

RETRIEVE HER AND MY ACCOMPANYING WRATH, AND BRING THEM HERE TO ME.
COULDN'T YOU HAVE JUST WRITTEN IT DOWN?
INTERESTING PLACE FOR A GODDESS' WRATH TO END UP.

WHAT CAN I SAY...

"...I WAS ANGRY."

IN THIS PLACE OF DEATH, THE SEED HAD BEEN PLANTED.

THE CARELESSNESS OF SCIENCE BLIGHTED THE LAND, MAKING IT THAT NOTHING COULD LIVE THERE--

--OR SO IT WAS BELIEVED.

DEEP INSIDE THE RADIOACTIVE WOMB, THE EGG WAS GROWING, AT FIRST FEEDING UPON THOSE WHO HAD BEEN SACRIFICED TO IT FROM THE FALLEN AIRLINER.

BUT THAT HAD NOT BEEN ENOUGH TO SUSTAIN IT.

IN ORDER FOR IT TO CONTINUE TO DEVELOP, A SPECIAL SUSTENANCE WOULD NEED TO PERDURE. ONE FOUND ONLY IN THE MOST UNUSUAL OF PLACES.

WITHOUT THIS UNIQUE NOURISHMENT, IT WOULD NEVER ACHIEVE ITS FULL POTENTIAL.

THE DUTY OF THE SWARM WAS TO FIND THIS NECESSARY FOOD...

...AND BRING IT BACK TO THE WOMB.

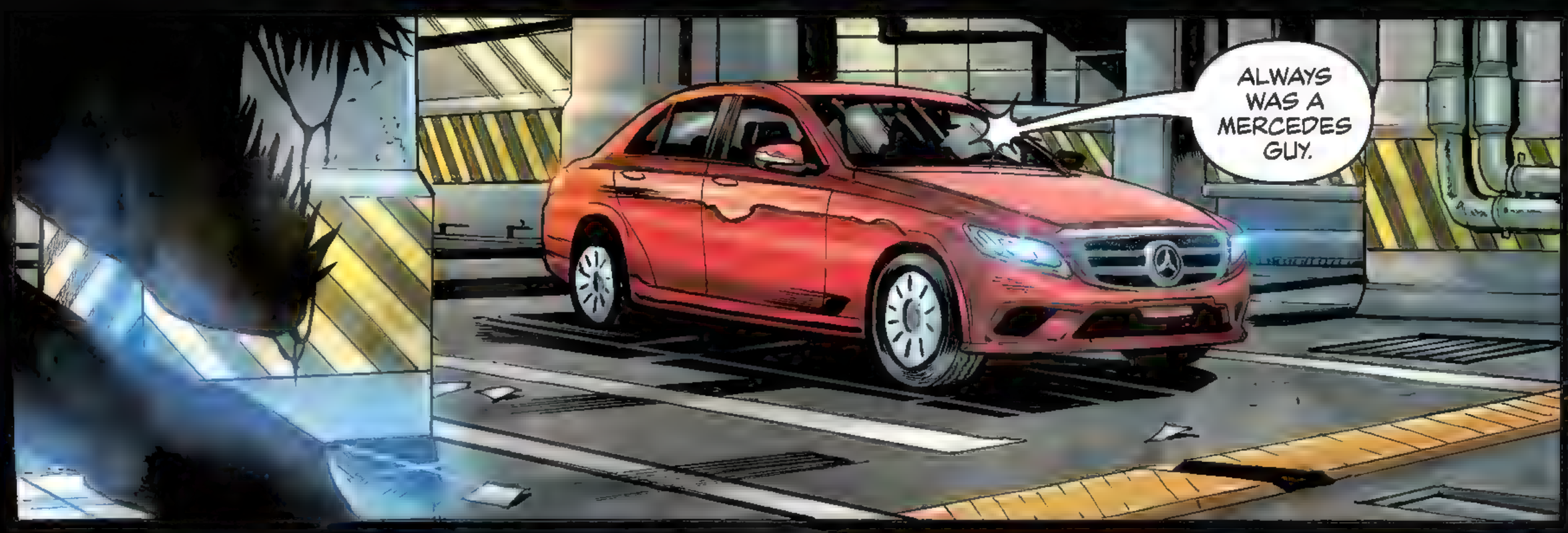
THEY KNEW JUST WHERE TO FIND IT.

THE DUNMORE COMPOUND, BRASELTON, GEORGIA.

I ALWAYS WONDERED WHY SHE SUDDENLY SEEMED LESS... ANGRY?

LOSING ONE'S WRATH WOULD CERTAINLY DO IT!
I PITY THE POOR WRETCH THAT GOT STUCK WITH THAT!
AN EGYPTIAN QUEEN...
...SHE SAID?
AN EGYPTIAN QUEEN THAT GOT ON THE WRONG SIDE OF A GODDESS!
WHAT DO YOU REALLY THINK, NICK? AM I OVERREACTING?
YOU'VE DONE A GREAT JOB OF KEEPING US SAFE AND HELPING US STAY RELEVANT SO FAR...WE SHOULD ALL JUST LISTEN TO YOU.
IT FEELS VERY WRONG OUT THERE, NICK. I'VE NEVER FELT ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE.
"I WOULD BE REMISS IF I DIDN'T REACT."
SKRRRTCH
THUMPH
SKRRRTCH
WHO COULD THIS BE? PERHAPS ONE OF OUR MISSING GOD FRIENDS?
HELL...
AHHIIEEEE!!!
WHAT THE HELL IS...?
DAMN IT, I WAS RIGHT...

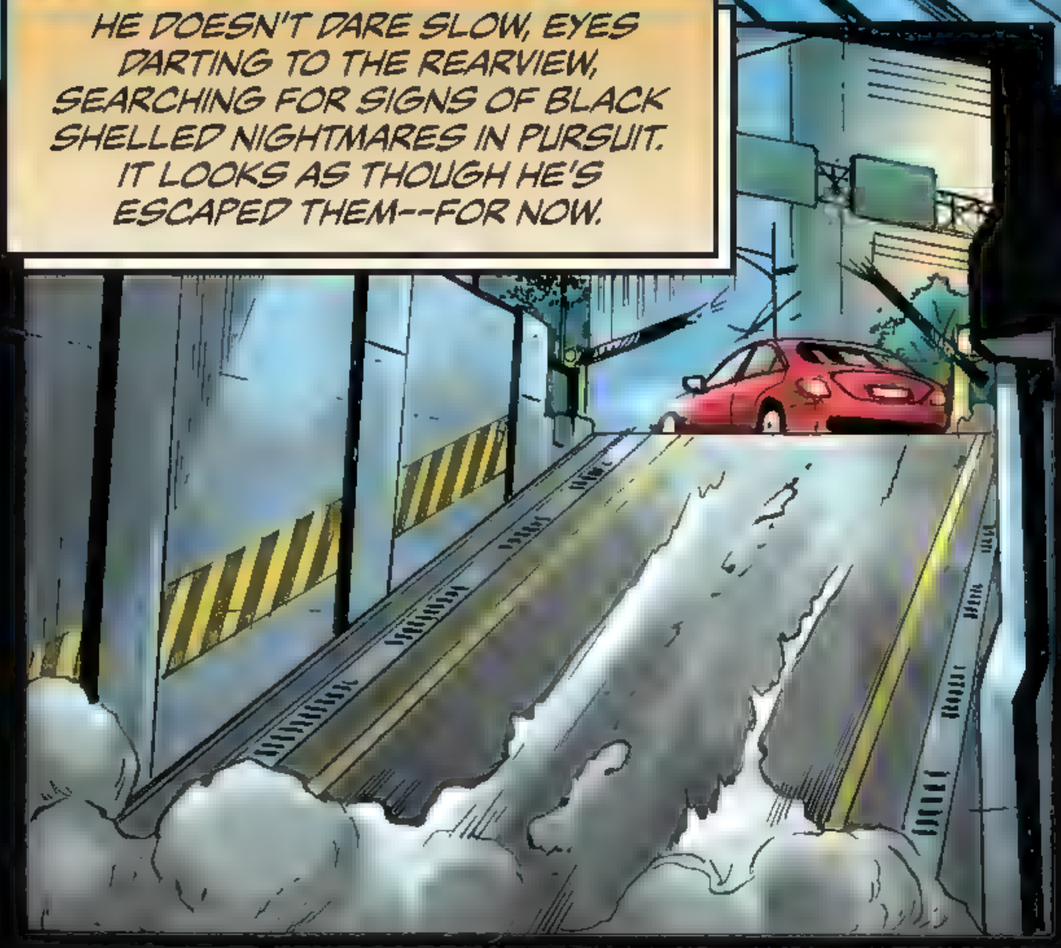
HSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS HSSSSSSSSS
ARRRRRGGGGGHHH!
WHAT...
...ARE THEY??!!!
HELP ME! HELP MEEEEEEEEEEE!
THE HELL...
WHAT ARE THEY? I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THEM...
GAAAAAHHHHHHH!
SEKHMET... HELP!
HSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS HSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS
WE ...WE HAVE TO HELP THEM!
I'LL DEAL WITH THEM. YOU HAVE AN ERRAND TO RUN.
FZZZZZZ
I MIGHT NOT HAVE MY WRATH, BUT IT DOESN'T MEAN I CAN'T GET PISSED!
ZZSSSSSSHHT
SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
"GET OUT OF HERE IHY, BUT DON'T USE THE GODPATHS, THEY'VE CLEARLY BEEN COMPROMISED.
"GET TO THE GARAGE AND TAKE ONE OF THE CARS. MOST SHOULD HAVE FULL TANKS."


ALWAYS WAS A MERCEDES GUY.

KEEP IT TOGETHER, NICK. YOU CAN DO THIS.
HSSSSSSSSS!
SKKREEEEECHH

THUMPH

THUD-PUMPH
KRRNCH-EEEEEEEEE!!


HE DOESN'T DARE SLOW, EYES DARTING TO THE REARVIEW, SEARCHING FOR SIGNS OF BLACK SHELLED NIGHTMARES IN PURSUIT. IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S ESCAPED THEM--FOR NOW.

WHEN WAS LAST TIME ONE SUCH AS HE HAD KNOWN FEAR? THE PANIC TRIED TO SET IN, BUT NICK REFUSED TO ALLOW IT.
THERE WERE THINGS HE NEEDED TO DO--A MISSION HE HAD TO COMPLETE. THE GODS WERE DEPENDING ON HIM.

THE DIVINE G.P.S. SEKHMET PLACED INSIDE HIS SKULL BROUGHT HIM TO WHERE HE NEEDED TO BE.

TOORTOOGA, FLORIDA. HE BELIEVED THAT HE MIGHT HAVE PLAYED THERE ON HIS LAST TOUR. IT WAS A TOTAL SHITHOLE, AND THEIR ZOO DIDN'T LOOK MUCH BETTER.

HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND HOW SEKHMET'S WRATH COULD BE HERE.

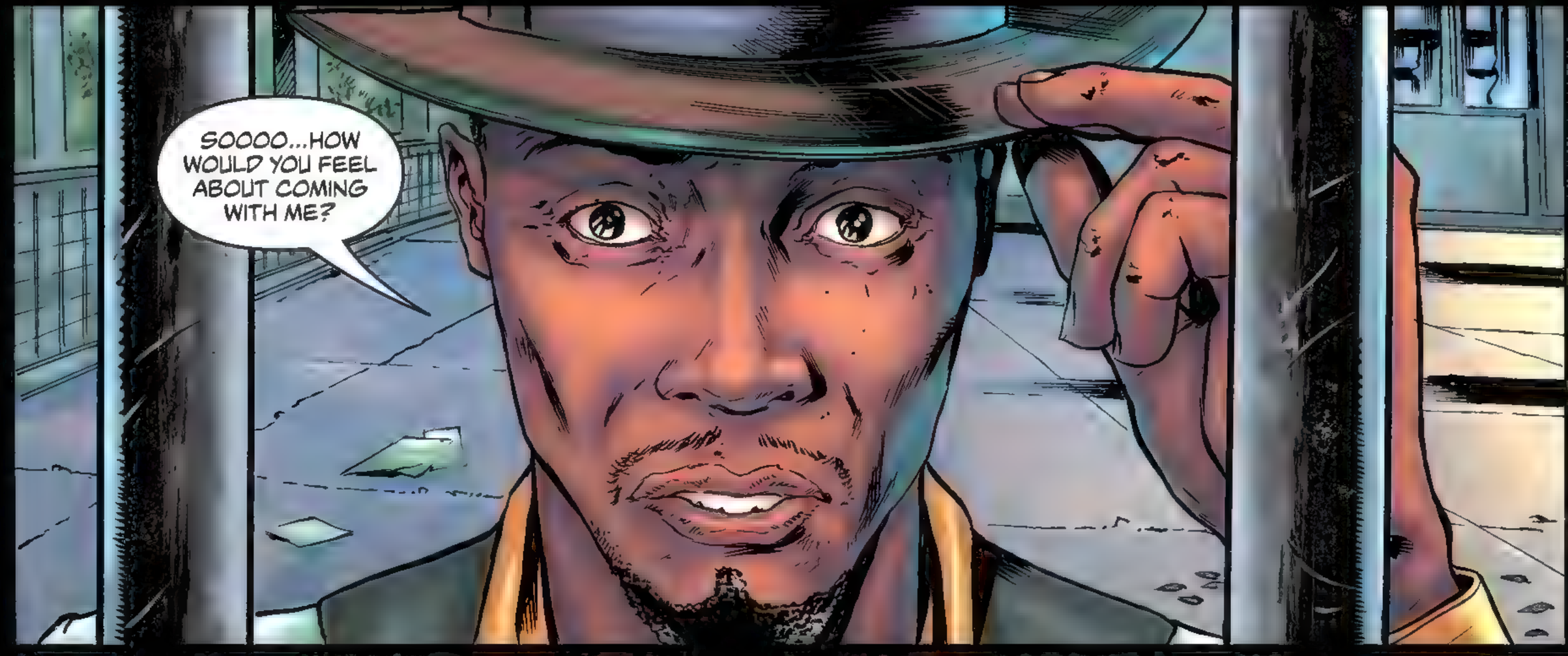
SHE'D SAID THAT IT HAD BEEN CURSED TO AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS WHO HAD PISSED HER OFF.

NICK DOUBTED THAT THERE WERE ANY EGYPTIAN PRINCESSES TO BE FOUND IN HERE.

I BELIEVE SHE CURSED YOU WITH HER WRATH.

AND NOW, DUE TO SOME PRETTY DANGEROUS CIRCUMSTANCES, SHE WANTS IT BACK.

ROOAARR



YOU ARE...
...A GOD?
YEAH, AND I--WE--NEED YOUR HELP.
YOU...AND SEKHMET?
ALL OF US, REALLY. SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS HAPPENING, GODS ARE IN DANGER, AND WE NEED YOU.
YOU NEED ME...YOU NEED... MY WRATH?
YEAH, SEKHMET'S WRATH. IT'S HOPEFULLY GONNA BE ABLE TO HELP US.
NO.
IT HAS BEEN MINE FOR A VERY LONG TIME, MY PUNISHMENT FOR UNSPEAKABLE ACTS THAT I HAVE NOT YET BEEN FORGIVEN FOR...
"...NOR FORGIVEN MYSELF FOR."
THINK OF IT AS YOUR CHANCE TO ATONE FOR WHATEVER YOU DID... A CHANCE TO BE RID OF THE CURSE!

HSSSSSSSSSS
SHIT!
THEY FOUND ME!
HSSSSSSSSSS
GAAAAHH!
THE GODS NEED HELP! SEKHMET, THE ONE WHO CURSED YOU, NEEDS HER WRATH BACK!
AAHRRRHH!
"FOR YOUR EGREGIOUS TRANSGRESSIONS AGAINST ME, I CURSE YOU...YOU SHALL INHABIT THE FORM OF THE BEAST...NEVER KNOWING PEACE, FOREVER CARRYING MY FURY AND THE RAGE OF THE INNOCENTS YOU HAVE SLAIN..."

"...BEAR MY WRATH!"
RRROOOOOOARRHH

"THINK OF IT AS A CHANCE TO ATONE FOR WHATEVER YOU DID..."

RAAARRRGHH

SKRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

GRRRRRRRRRRK

HSSSSSSSSSS

AT LONG LAST YOU'RE HERE...I COULDN'T HAVE WAITED ANY LONGER...YOU GOT HERE IN THE NICK OF TIME...

"...A CHANCE TO BE RID OF THE CURSE."

NEXT: THE CURSE...AND WORSE!

NEXT ISSUE

Sekhmet, the Egyptian goddess of war, has been captured by the mysterious and deadly Ta-Nakht.
Time is of the essence, as the god Nick Heart and Samira--Pantha's human a lter ego, try to combat this sinister menace before even more of Nick's kind disappear. They may have found a powerful ally in Set, the Egyptian god of chaos, but he has ideas of his own about using Pantha's wrath in the development of a powerful weapon. Will Nick and Samira be able to stop Ta-Nakht before the dark being fulfills its ultimate purpose and wipes out an entire pantheon of deities? Or will Set create a weapon maybe even he can't control?

PRIEST INTRODUCES HIS EXCITING INTERPRETATION OF DRACULINA THE OTHER DAUGHTER OF DRAKULON

Priest, you've been chronicling the tales of Vampirella for a couple years now, after kicking off our 50th anniversary celebration. Along the way you introduced a unique new version of the Draculina character, but later surprised fans with the original as well. Before we kick into things, can you touch on that and who this series will be focusing on?

The series is about the original. We have, in fact, been writing Draculina since our very first (and oddly confusing) short story in the Free Comic Book Day edition of Vampirella #0. Other than Stan The Rat, Draculina is the very first character you meet--albeit in her alternate reality form of the streetwise runaway preteen Katie.

Lots of fans were scratching their heads wondering about my obsession with this plump, freckled little tomboy (laughs). Katie is so very much Peppermint Patty from the Peanuts gang, I adore her so much. But only editor Matt Idelson and I knew why she was at the center of our Vampirella series--Katie is Draculina. she is an alternate version of Vampirella's sister. In many ways, our series has, from issue #0, been about Draculina.

Obviously, readers can jump right into page one, panel one, issue one of Draculina. But for those fans who have been following your whole wider contributions to the Vampirella mythos, can they expect to see connections to other corners of the web?

Oh, sure. The demon Belial is now retired from, uh, demoning and living in suburban New Jersey like Tony Soprano. Zylaven, the leader of The Six (see Sacred Six) works at "River East'"s company, and Vampirella herself is bound to appear sooner or later.
Much of the story is being told by Katie to a police detective named Imogen, who is our keyhole character and proxy for the new reader. You really don't need to know any of the complex backstory of the demon Belial locking Lilith in a tower and forcing her to give birth to demons, or Lilith giving birth there to an apparently "normal" daughter--Draculina--which sent Belial into such a rage that he took the girl from Lilith and ultimately lost her in the time stream. Everything you need to know in order to read this series will be explained to Imogen and, by proxy, to the new reader, so dive in!

Artist Michael Sta. Maria is joining you for this title. Previously he was working away on the other side of Vampi continuity, as it were, with Tom Sniegoski's Vengeance of Vampirella. How have you been taking to his art now that you've stolen him away to your side (laughs)?

I always appreciated Michael's work on Vengeance and we're lucky to get him! His dynamic action shots of the infinitely more merciless Draculina are really impressive. He's a great storyteller, and I'm looking forward to see how he evolves in this new series.

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COVER B
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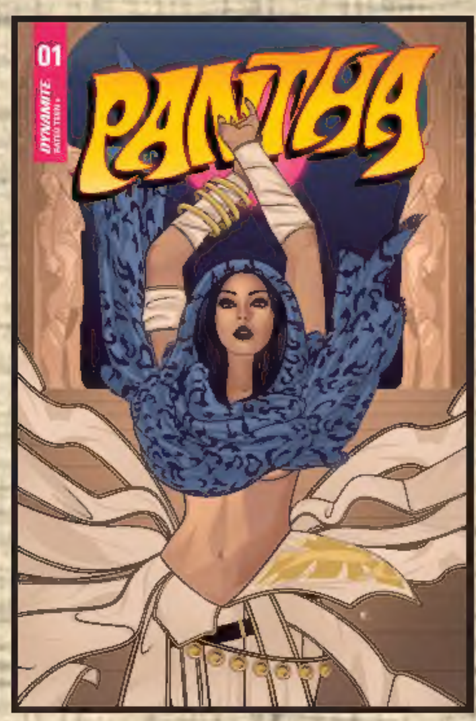
JORGE FORNES



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art by
VINCENT ASEO

COVER D
art by
ALVARO
SARRASECA
color by
SALVATORE AIALA

COVER E
art by
ELENA PIANTA
color by
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COVER F
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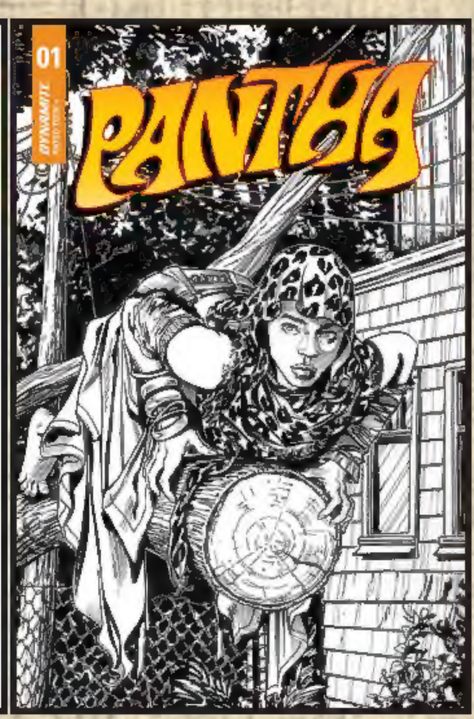
AUTHENTIX COVER



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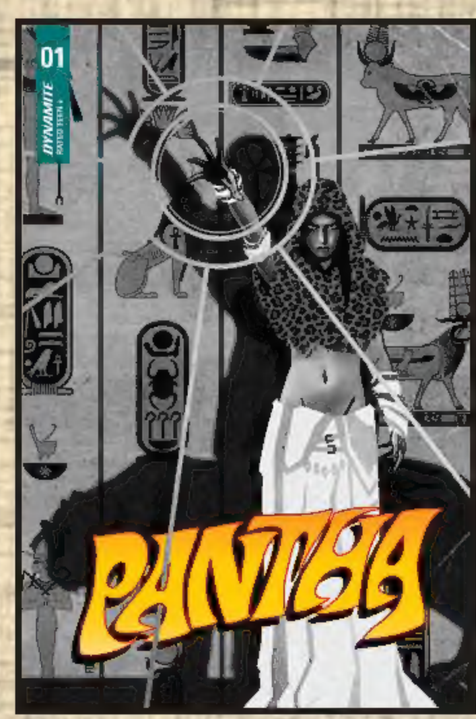

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SARRASECA
color by
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COVER GALLERY

COVER P
FOC BONUS TMNT
HOMAGE COVER
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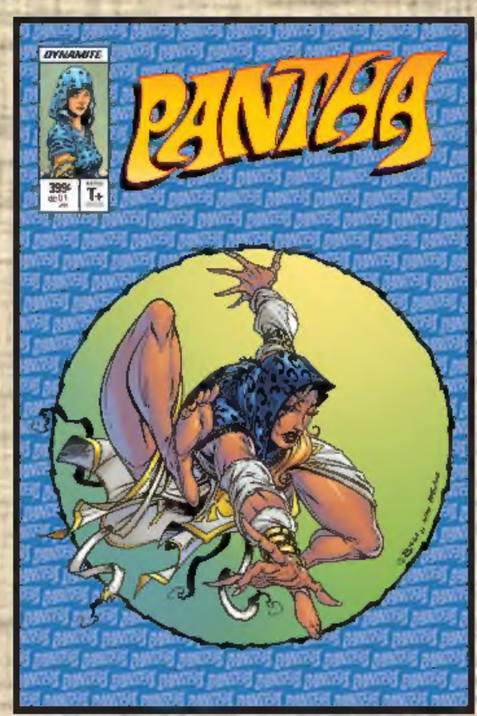

COVER Q
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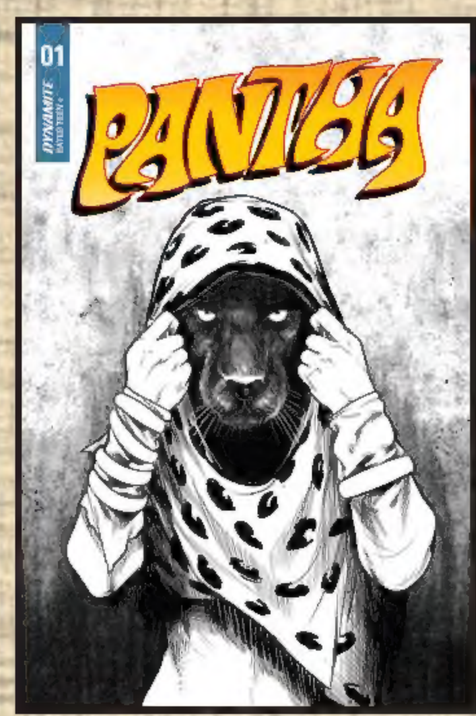
MCFARLANE
HOMAGE COVER
art by
JAMIE BIGGS
color by
OMI REMALANTE



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art by
ALVARO
SARRASECA

COVER S
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HOMAGE COVER
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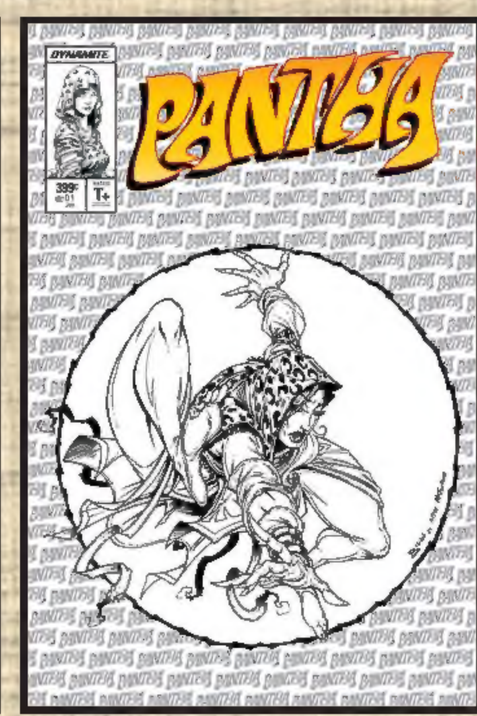

COVER T
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art by
JAMIE BIGGS

COVER U
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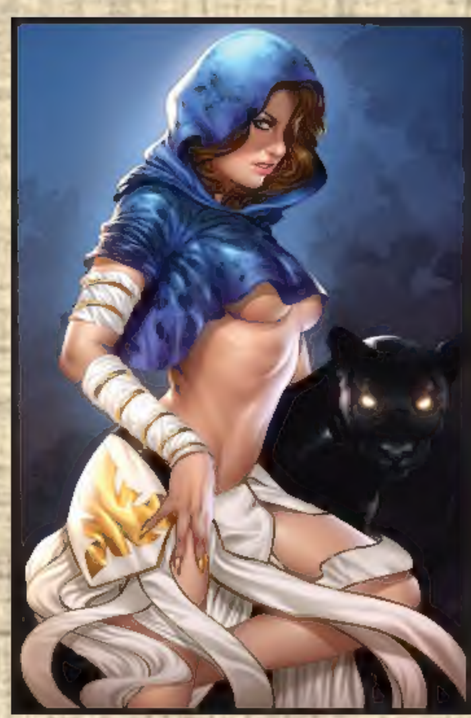

RETAILER
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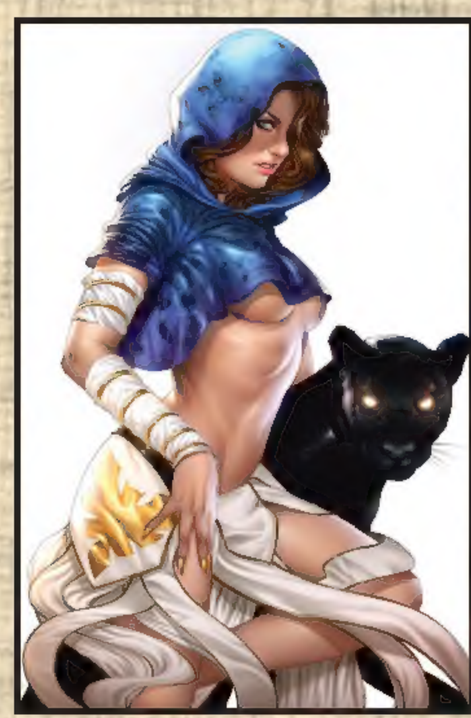

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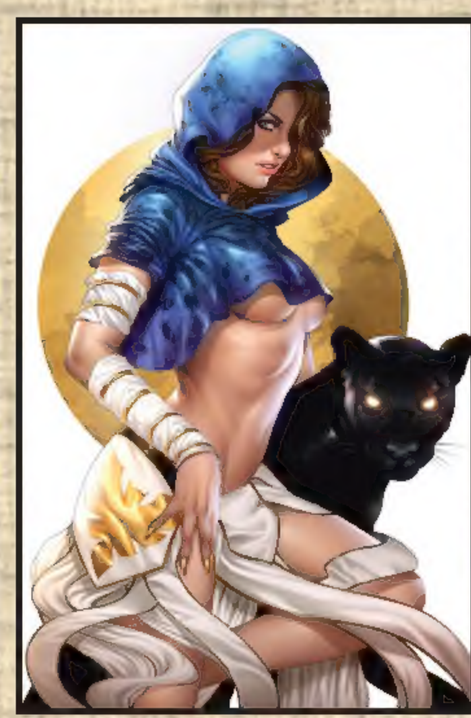

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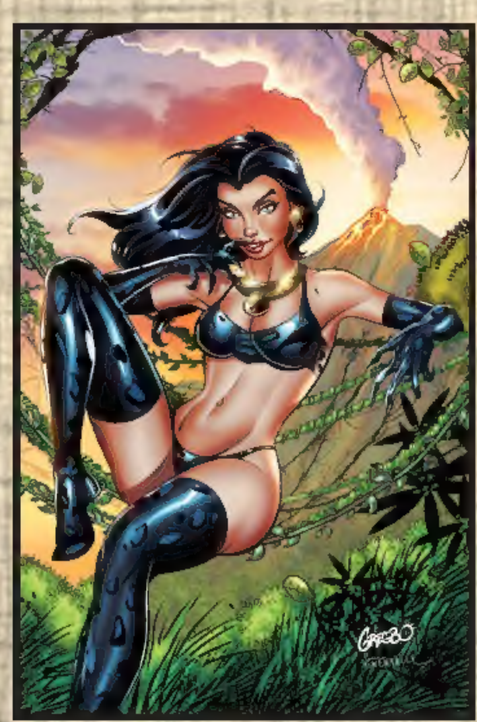

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